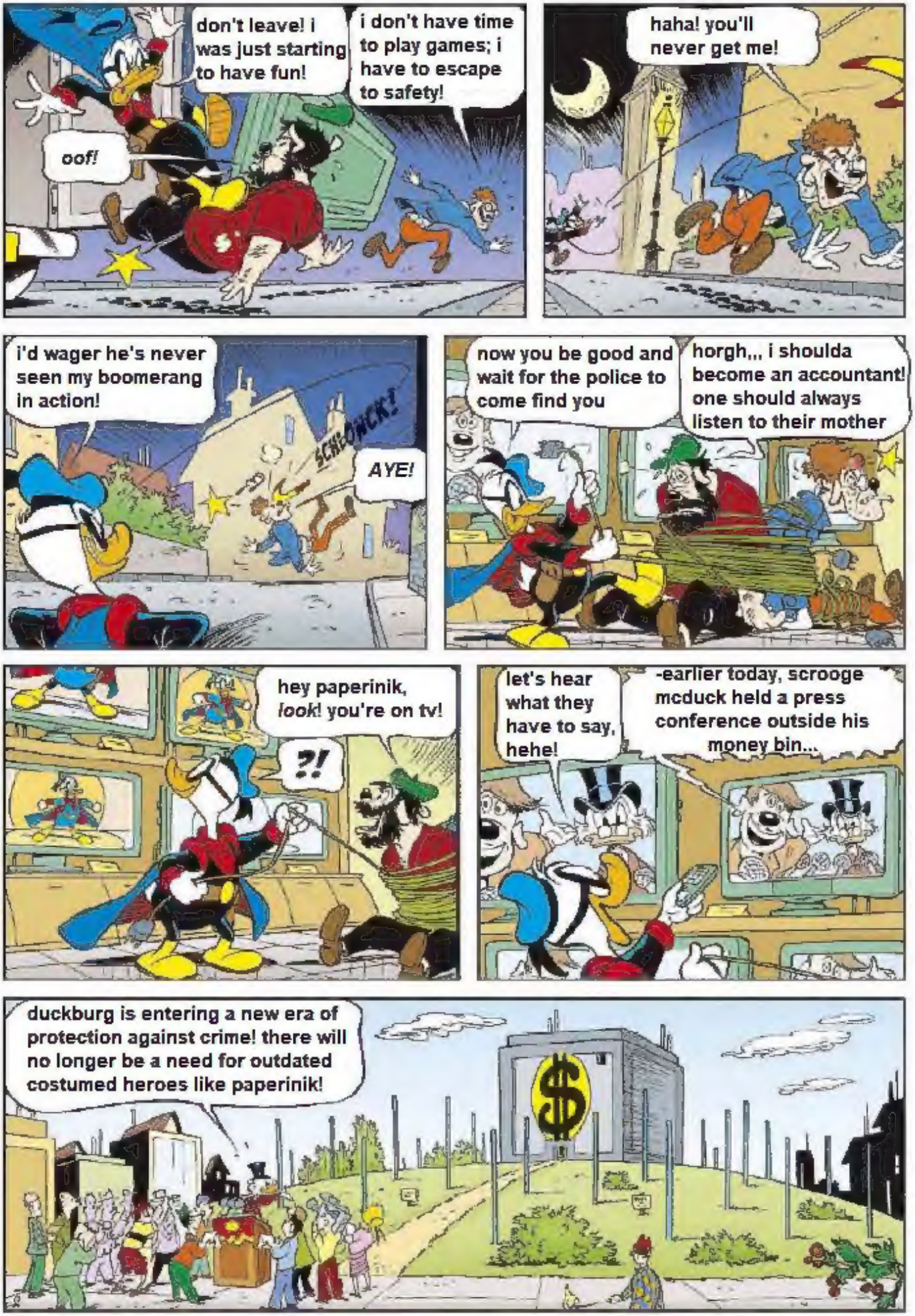
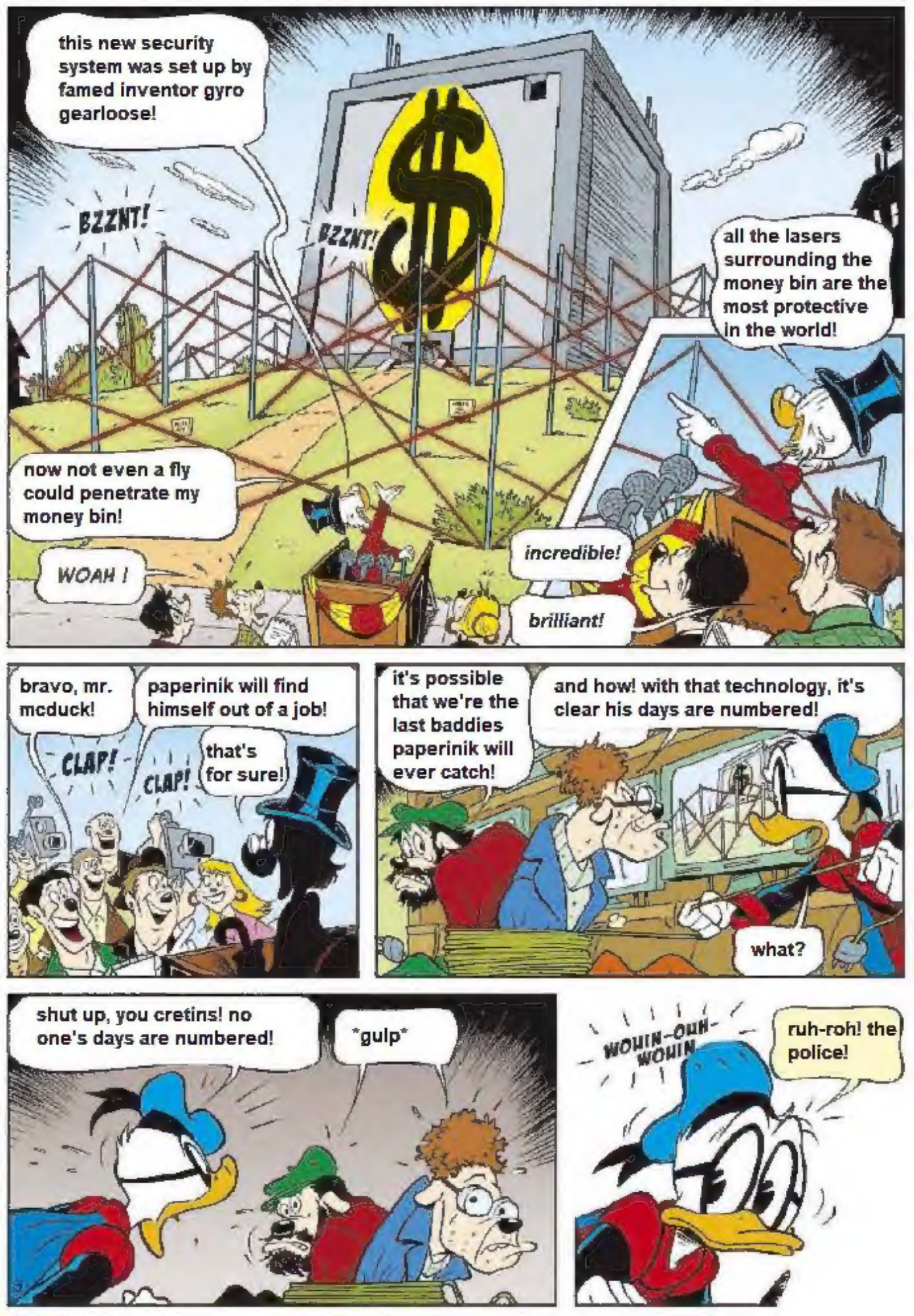
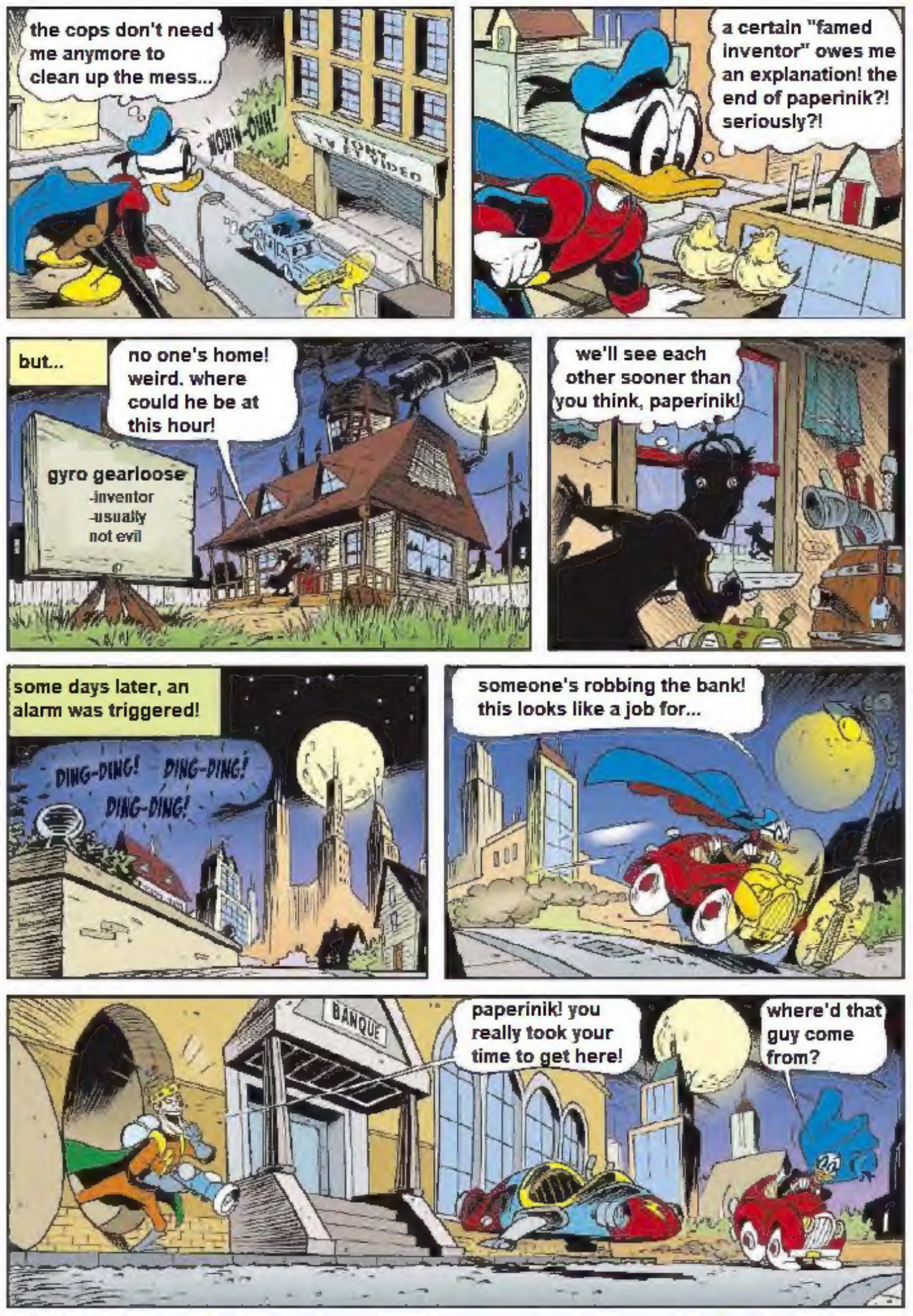
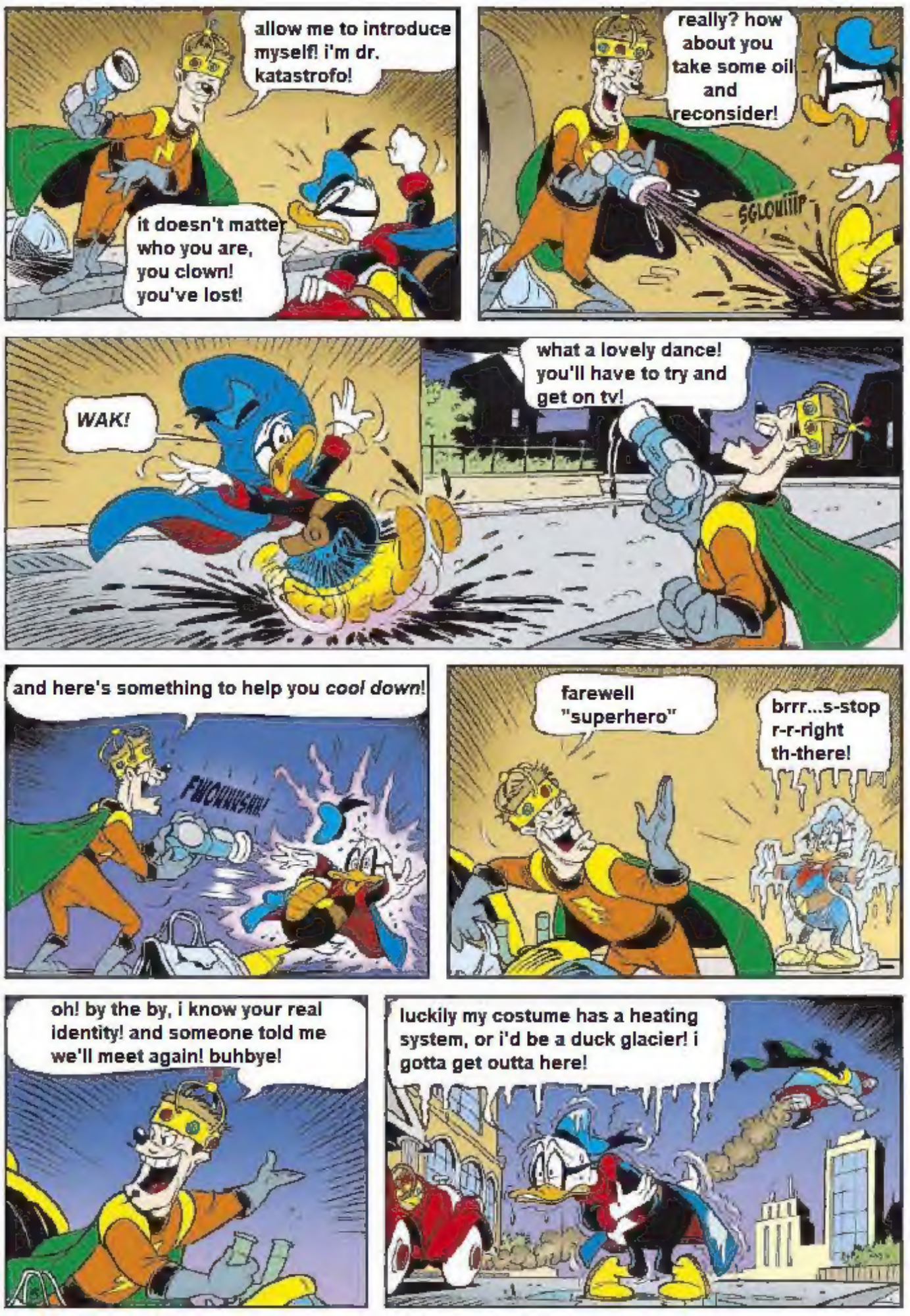
The Dastardly Dr. Katastrofo!

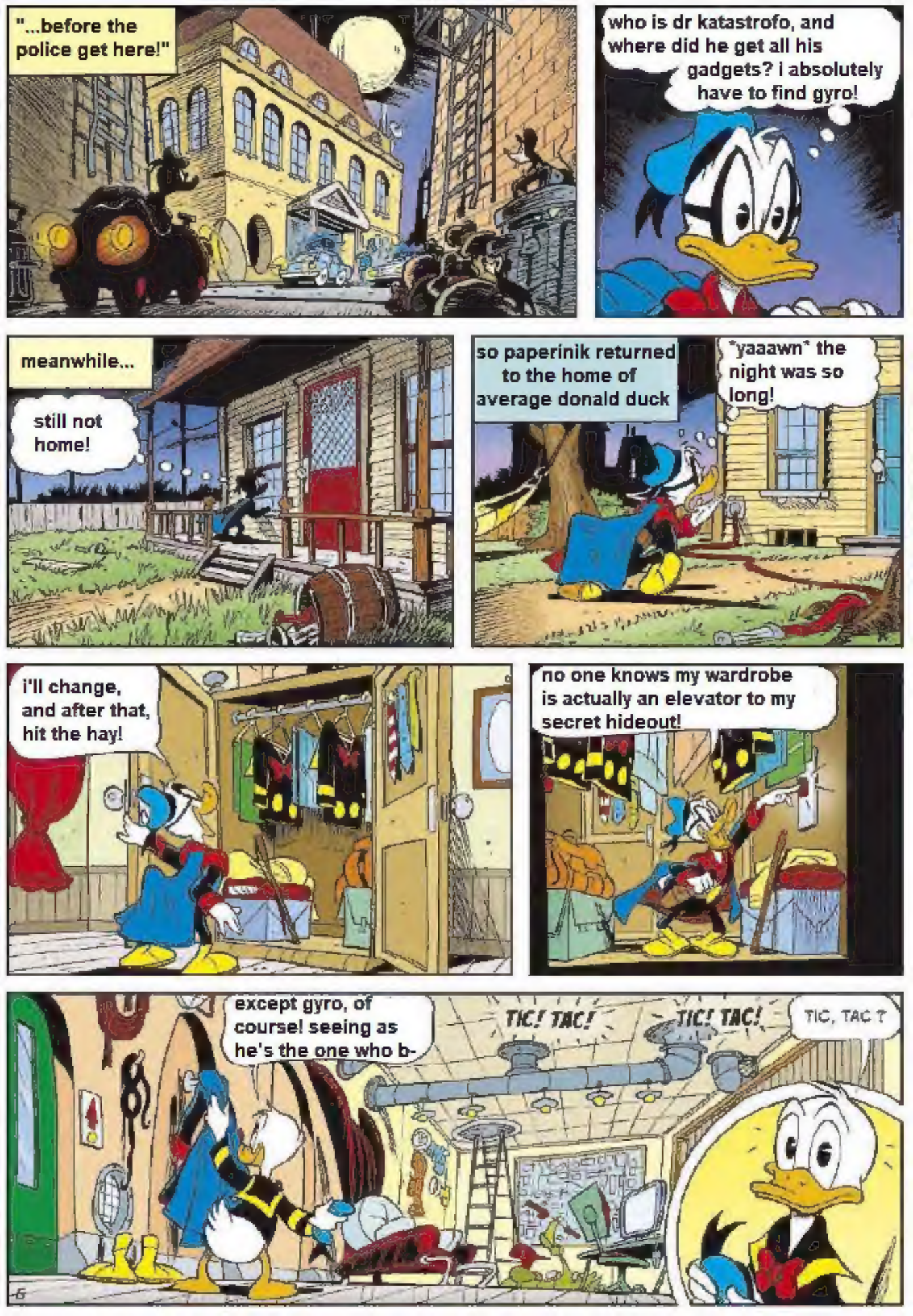
when night falls and the honest citizens of duckburg rest after a long, laborious day, the thiefs get to work!
TONY TV ET VIDÉO
hurry up!
easier said than done...
NNNGGG!
D 2008-321
CRA-A-AC!
perfect! let's move on to more important things!
need a hand?
?
paperinik?!
in the flesh!


don't leave! i was just starting to have fun!
i don't have time to play games; i have to escape to safety!
oof!
haha! you'll never get me!
i'd wager he's never seen my boomerang in action!
SCHBONCK!
AYE!
now you be good and wait for the police to come find you
horgh... i shoulda become an accountant! one should always listen to their mother
hey paperinik, look! you're on tv!
?!
let's hear what they have to say, hehe!
-earlier today, scrooge mcduck held a press conference outside his money bin...
duckburg is entering a new era of protection against crime! there will no longer be a need for outdated costumed heroes like paperinik!


this new security system was set up by famed inventor gyro gearloose!
BZZNT!
BZZNT!
all the lasers surrounding the money bin are the most protective in the world!
now not even a fly could penetrate my money bin!
WOAH !
incredible!
brilliant!
bravo, mr. mcduck!
paperinik will find himself out of a job!
CLAP!
CLAP!
that's for sure!
it's possible that we're the last baddies paperinik will ever catch!
and how! with that technology, it's clear his days are numbered!
what?
shut up, you cretins! no one's days are numbered!
gulp
WOHIN-OUH-WOHIN
ruh-roh! the police!

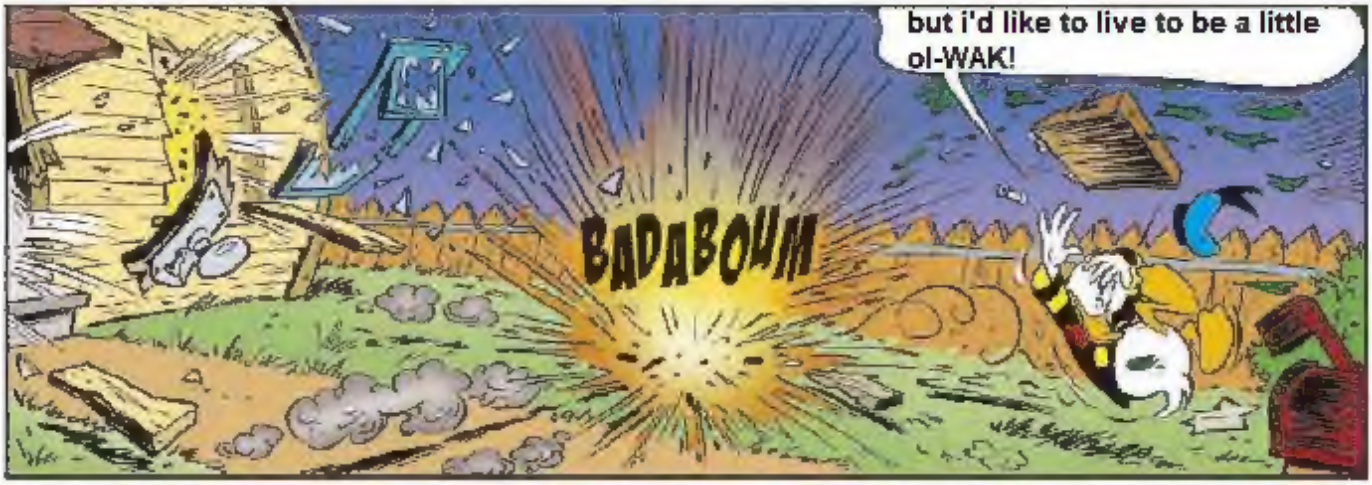

the cops don't need me anymore to clean up the mess...
HONK-OINK!
a certain "famed inventor" owes me an explanation! the end of paperinik?! seriously?!
but...
no one's home! weird. where could he be at this hour!
gyro gearloose
-inventor
-usually not evil
we'll see each other sooner than you think, paperinik!
some days later, an alarm was triggered!
DING-DING! DING-DING! DING-DING!
someone's robbing the bank! this looks like a job for...
BANQUE
paperinik! you really took your time to get here!
where'd that guy come from?

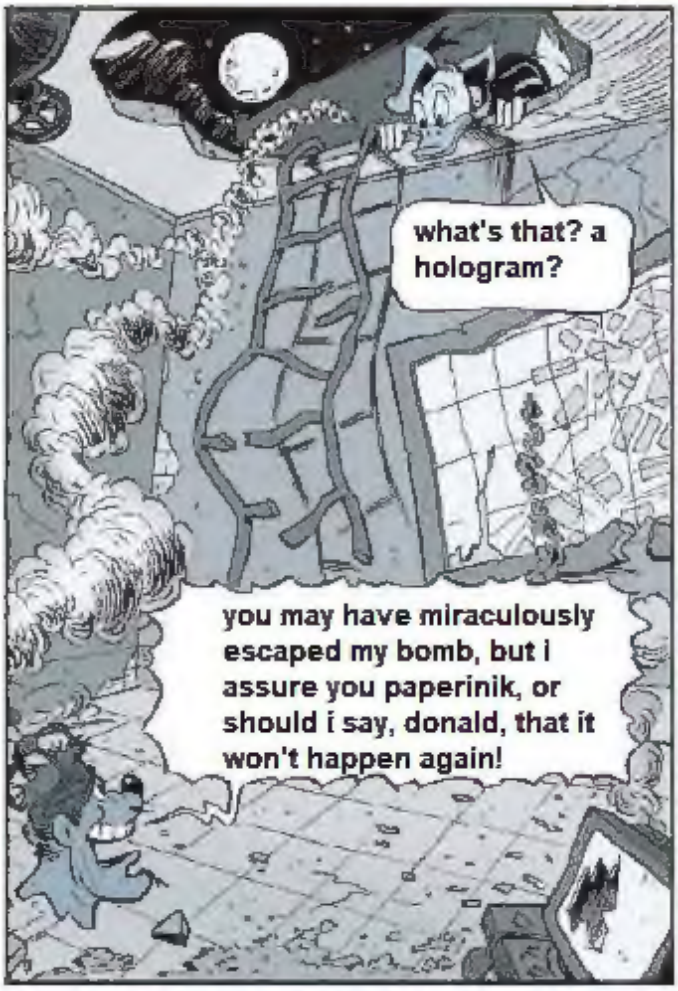

allow me to introduce myself! i'm dr. katastrofo!
it doesn't matter who you are, you clown! you've lost!
really? how about you take some oil and reconsider!
SGLOUIIIP
WAK!
what a lovely dance! you'll have to try and get on tv!
and here's something to help you cool down!
FWOHHHSHH!
farewell "superhero"
brrr...s-stop r-r-right th-there!
oh! by the by, i know your real identity! and someone told me we'll meet again! buhbye!
luckily my costume has a heating system, or i'd be a duck glacier! i gotta get outta here!

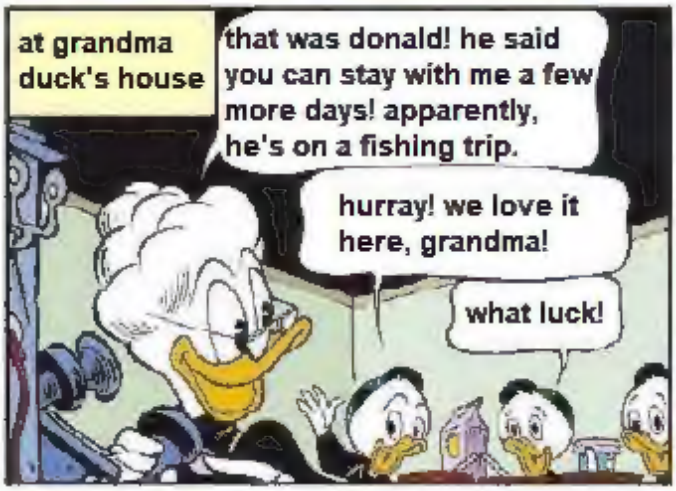

"...before the police get here!"
who is dr katastrofo, and where did he get all his gadgets? i absolutely have to find gyro!
meanwhile...
still not home!
so paperinik returned to the home of average donald duck
yaaawn the night was so long!
i'll change, and after that, hit the hay!
no one knows my wardrobe is actually an elevator to my secret hideout!
except gyro, of course! seeing as he's the one who b-
TIC! TAC!
TIC! TAC!
TIC, TAC ?

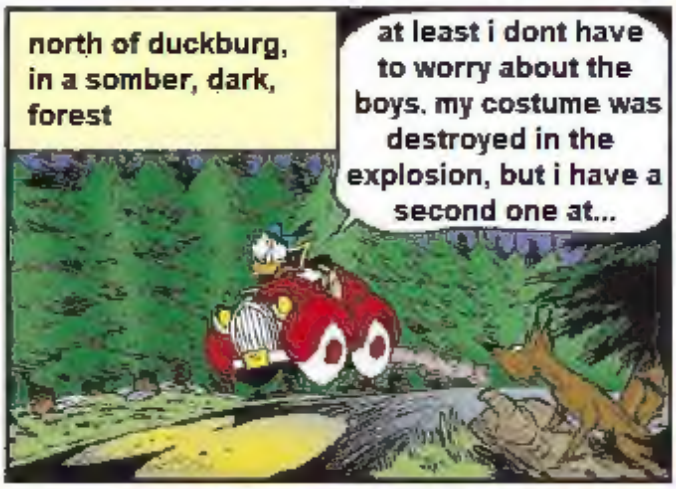
that can't mean anything good! quick! to the emergency exit!

i may be too old for this...

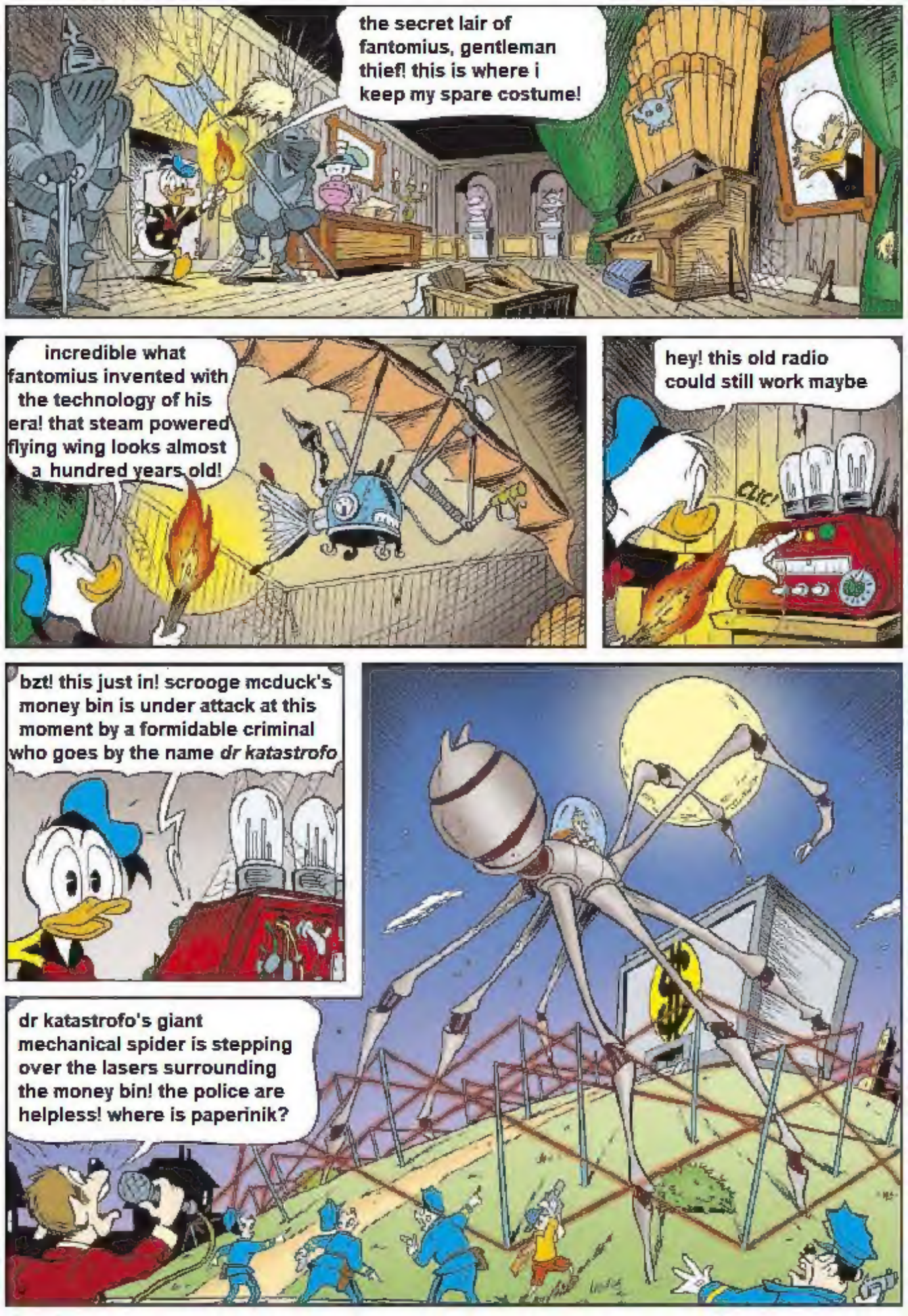

but i'd like to live to be a little ol-WAK!
BADABOUM

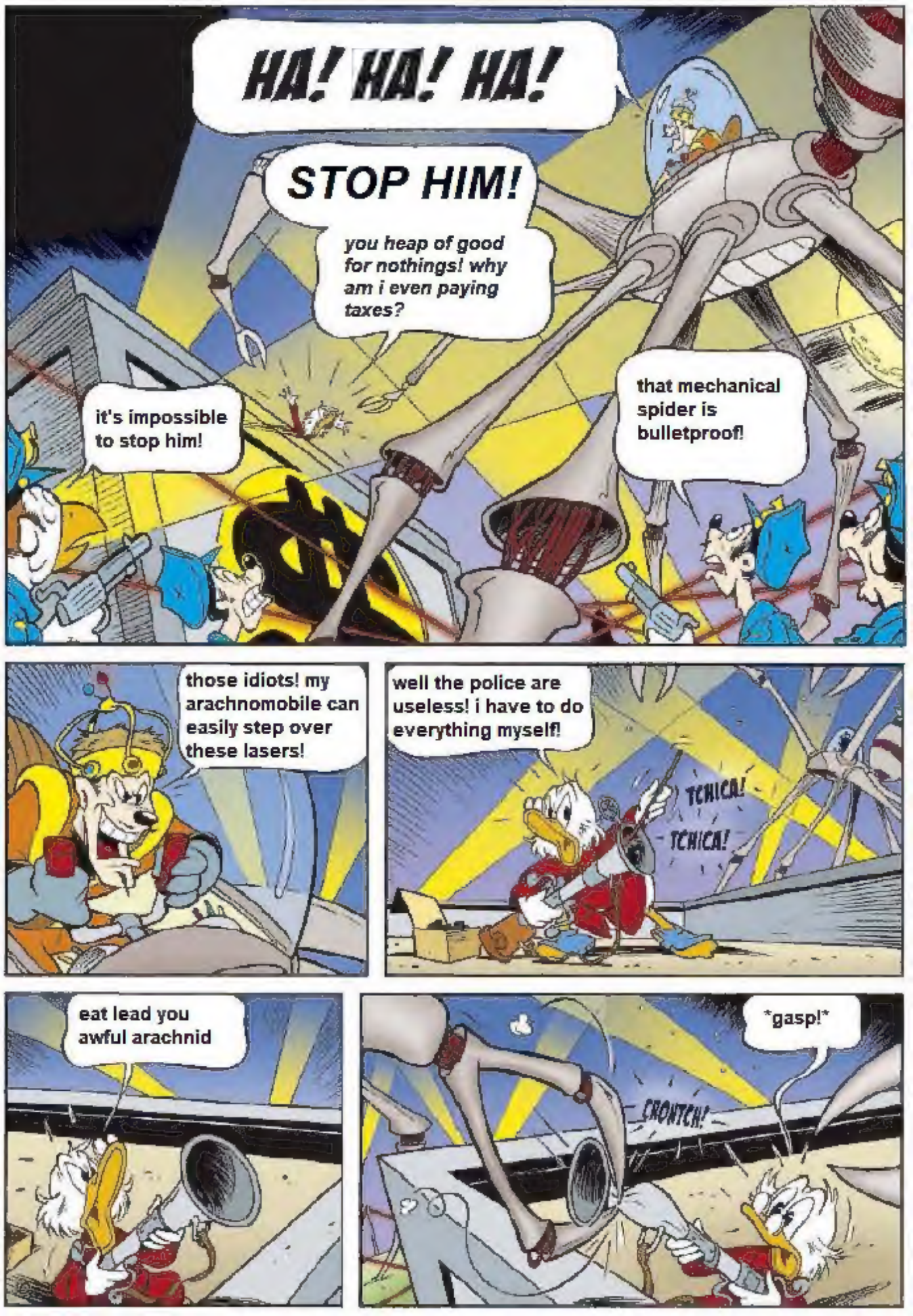

what's that? a hologram?
you may have miraculously escaped my bomb, but i assure you paperinik, or should i say, donald, that it won't happen again!


at grandma duck's house
that was donald! he said you can stay with me a few more days! apparently, he's on a fishing trip.
hurray! we love it here, grandma!
what luck!

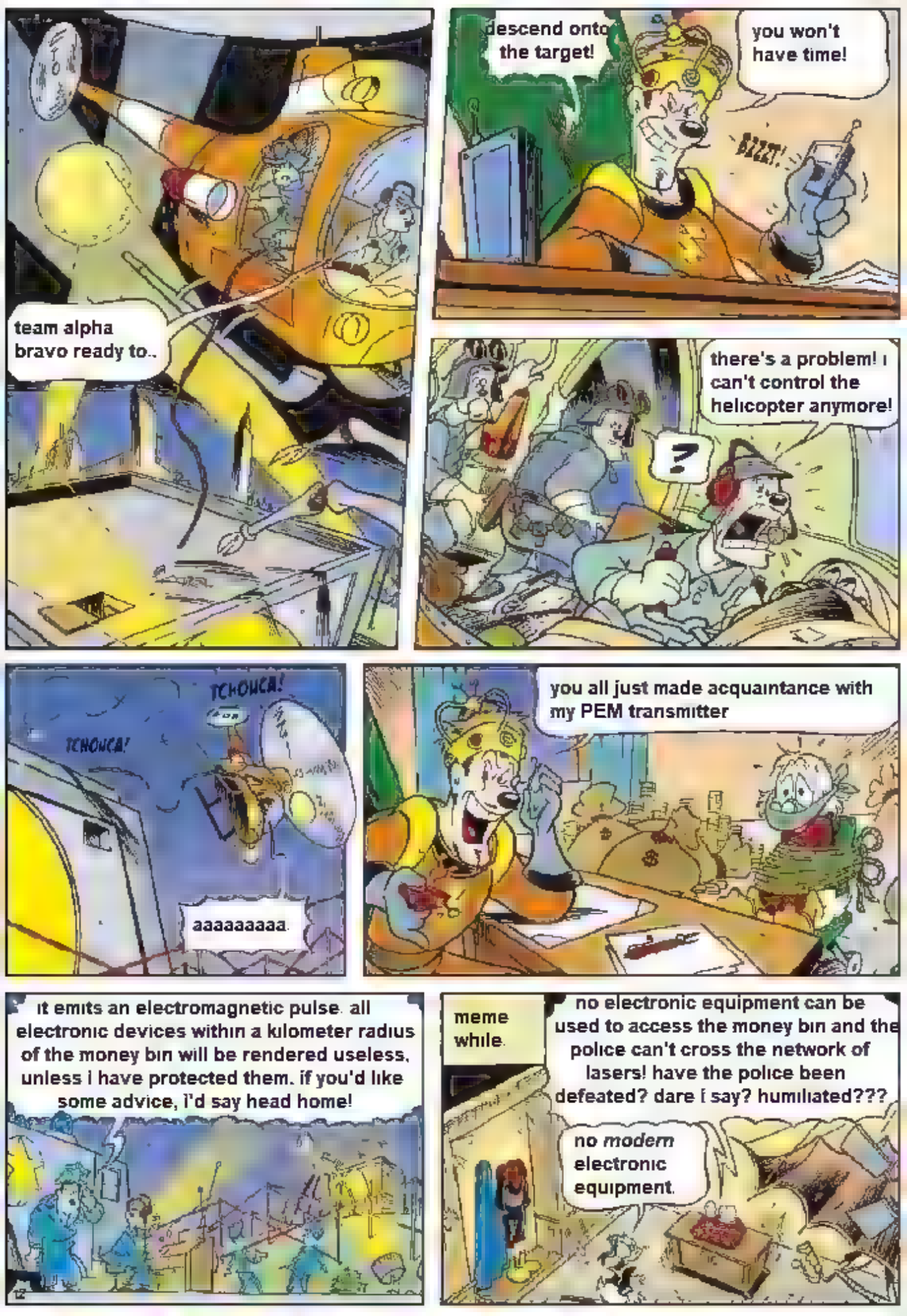

north of duckburg, in a somber, dark, forest
at least i dont have to worry about the boys. my costume was destroyed in the explosion, but i have a second one at...

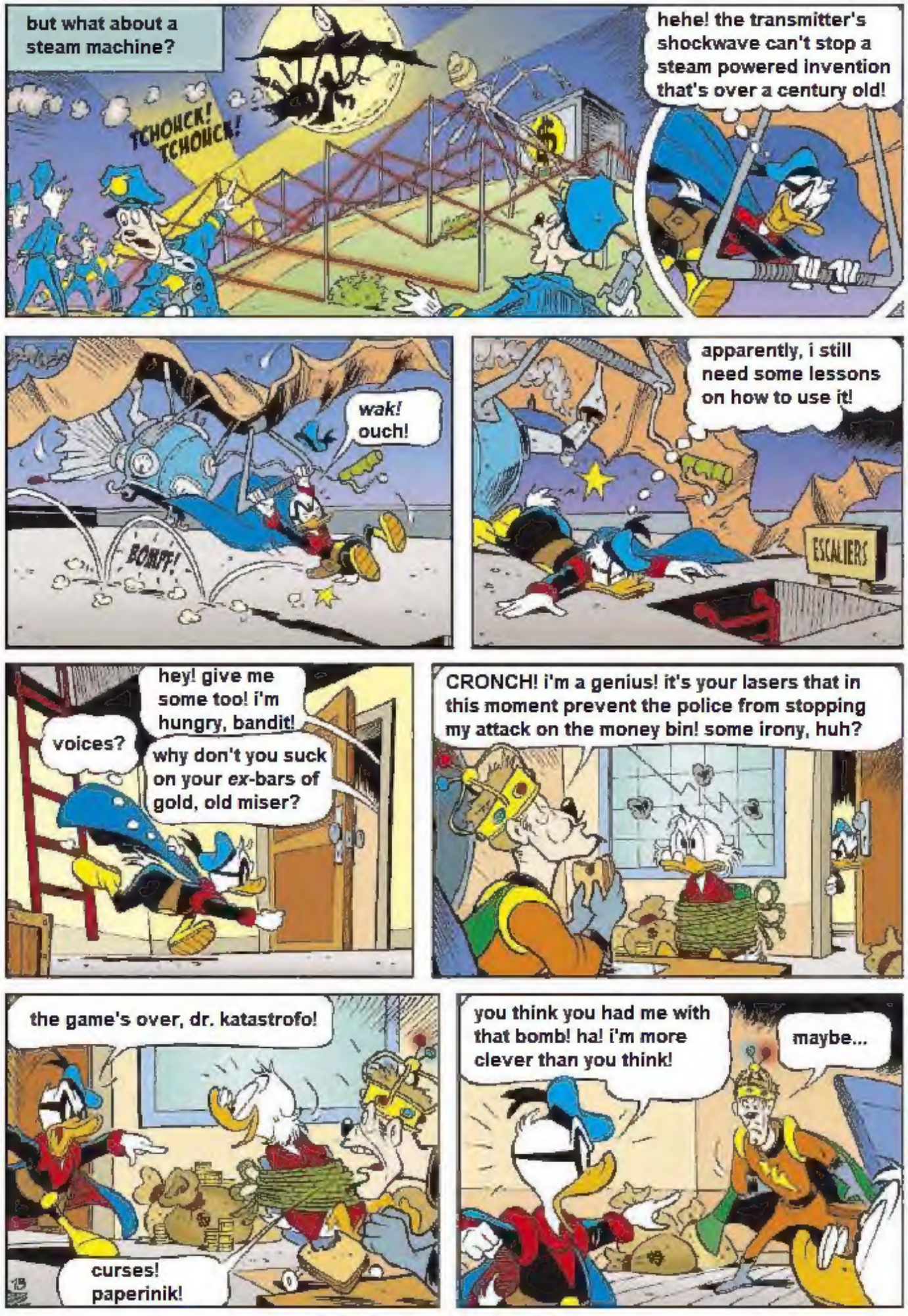
villa rosa! fantomius's original hideout!
"and where paperinik was born all those years ago"
i always forget where the secret entrance is. it's well hid-
WAK
horgh... a little *too* well hidden!
TORCHES
ALLUMETTES
sinister place, but i'll keep myself at a distance!
hehe!
CLIC!


the secret lair of fantomius, gentleman thief! this is where i keep my spare costume!
incredible what fantomius invented with the technology of his era! that steam powered flying wing looks almost a hundred years old!
hey! this old radio could still work maybe
Clic!
bzt! this just in! scrooge mcduck's money bin is under attack at this moment by a formidable criminal who goes by the name *dr katastrofo*
dr katastrofo's giant mechanical spider is stepping over the lasers surrounding the money bin! the police are helpless! where is paperinik?

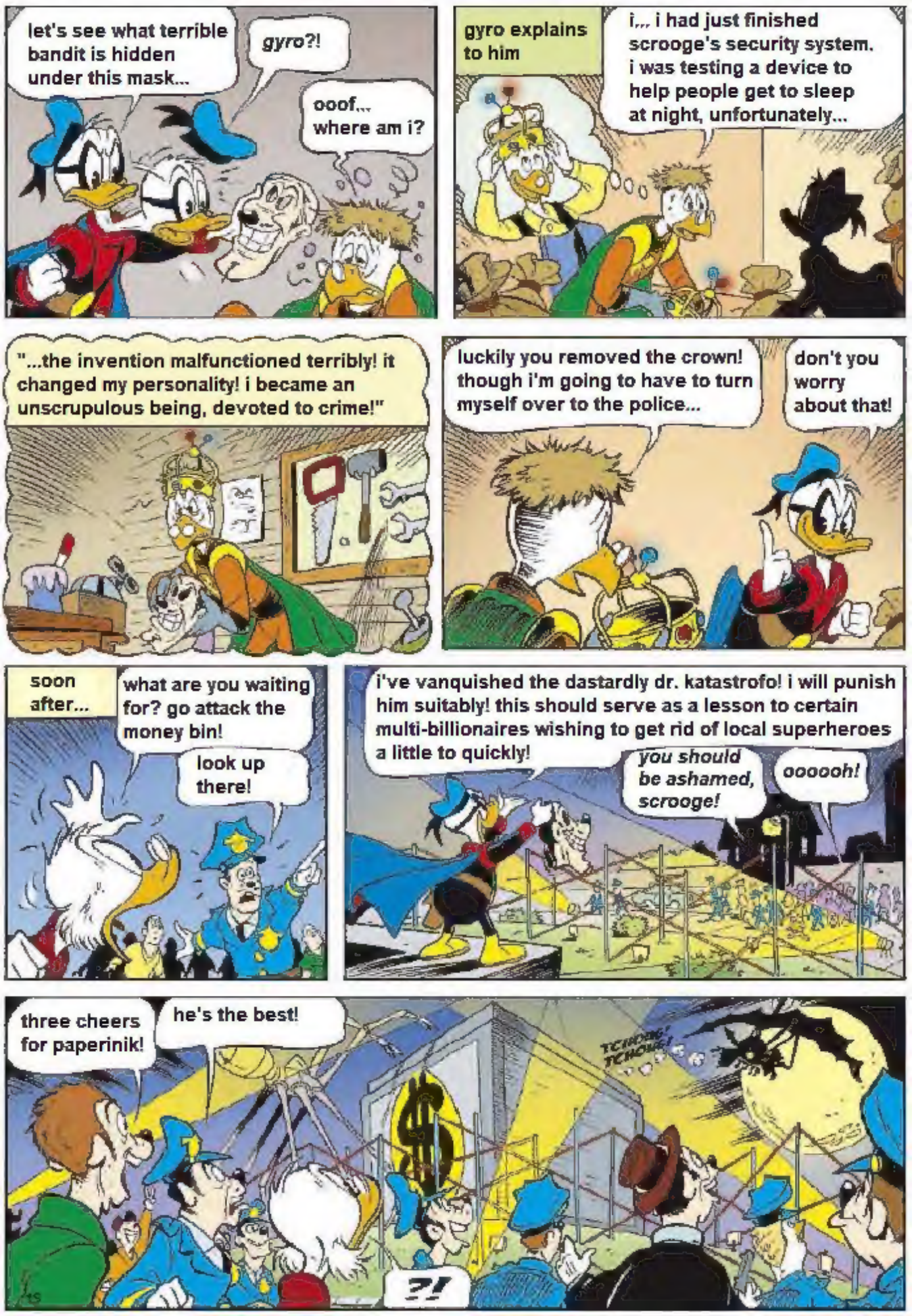

HA! HA! HA!
STOP HIM!
you heap of good for nothings! why am i even paying taxes?
it's impossible to stop him!
that mechanical spider is bulletproof!
those idiots! my arachnomobile can easily step over these lasers!
well the police are useless! i have to do everything myself!
TCHICA!
TCHICA!
eat lead you awful arachnid
gasp!
CRONTCH!

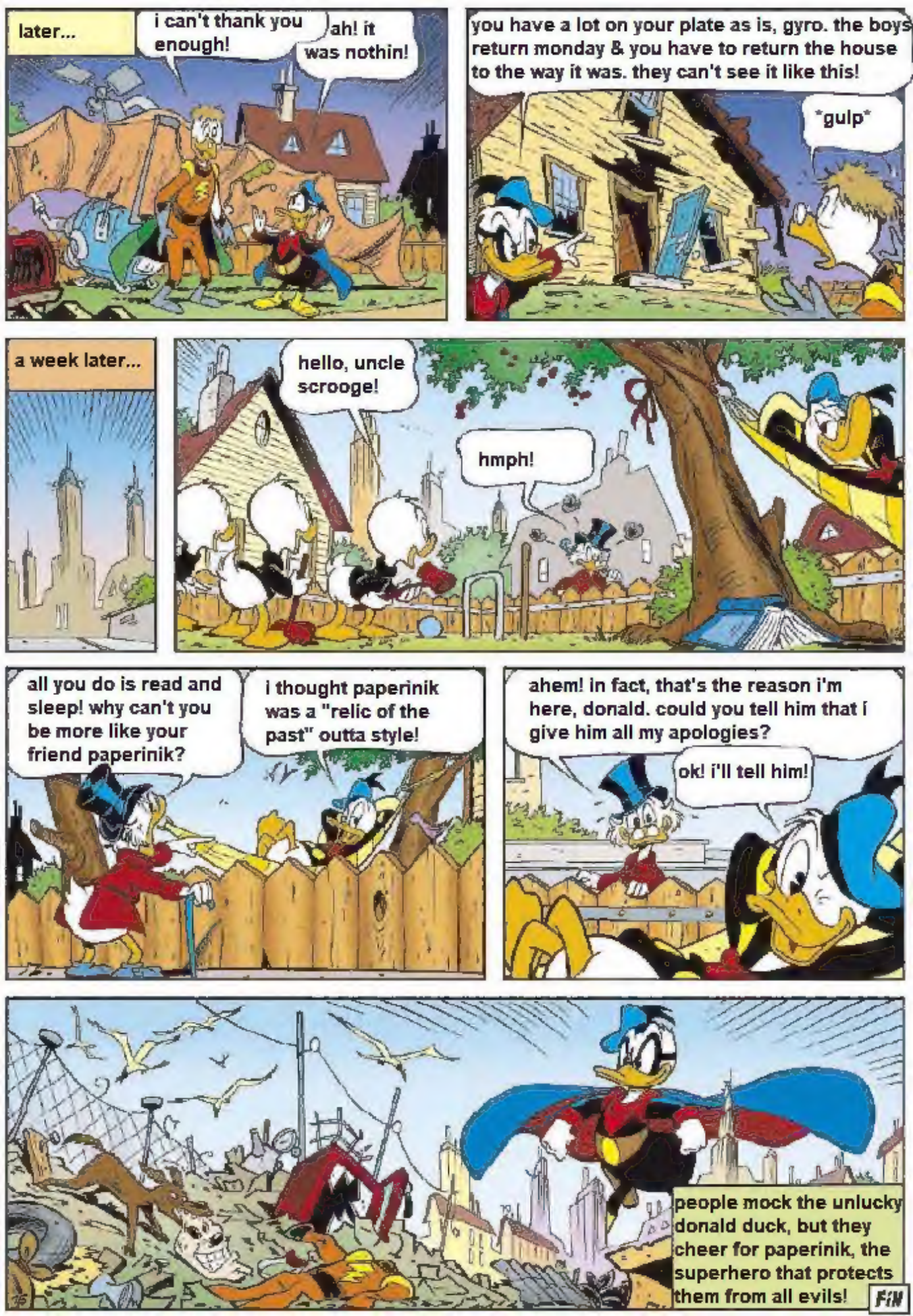
i can't stay to see what happens next! i gotta run to safety!
let's see him try to get through a foot of titanium!
FLOUPP!
VLOUPP!
oof! that was a close one!
BZZZNNNTT!
what's that buzzing?
BZZZNNNTT!
meanwhile, in the skies above duckburg
TCHOUCA! TCHOUCA!
this is team alpha bravo we're approaching the money bin
POLICE
allow me to introduce myself! i'm dr katastrofo!
grrr! bandit! leave my money bin
oh, i'll leave all right, after i empty it, of course!


team alpha bravo ready to..
descend onto the target!
you won't have time!
BZZT!
there's a problem! i can't control the helicopter anymore!
?
TCHOUCA!
TCHOUCA!
aaaaaaaaa.
you all just made acquaintance with my PEM transmitter
it emits an electromagnetic pulse. all electronic devices within a kilometer radius of the money bin will be rendered useless, unless i have protected them. if you'd like some advice, i'd say head home!
meme while.
no electronic equipment can be used to access the money bin and the police can't cross the network of lasers! have the police been defeated? dare i say? humiliated???
no *modern* electronic equipment.


but what about a steam machine?
TCHOUCK! TCHOUCK!
hehe! the transmitter's shockwave can't stop a steam powered invention that's over a century old!
wak! ouch!
BONK!
apparently, i still need some lessons on how to use it!
ESCALIERS
voices?
hey! give me some too! i'm hungry, bandit!
why don't you suck on your ex-bars of gold, old miser?
CRONCH! i'm a genius! it's your lasers that in this moment prevent the police from stopping my attack on the money bin! some irony, huh?
the game's over, dr. katastrofo!
curses! paperinik!
you think you had me with that bomb! ha! i'm more clever than you think!
maybe...

but what if i transformed scrooge into a popsicle! what would you do
WAK!
this!
no! wait!
CLIC!
WAK!
?!
dang you paperinik!
FOOSHH!
ruh roh
what do you think of my boomerang?!
ARGH!
TCHACK!
where do you think you're going?
i can't stay to see what happens next! i have to run to safety
goodbye, cretin!
it's like the guy's never seen a boomerang in action before
TCHACK!


let's see what terrible bandit is hidden under this mask...
gyro?!
ooof... where am i?
gyro explains to him
i... i had just finished scrooge's security system. i was testing a device to help people get to sleep at night, unfortunately...
"...the invention malfunctioned terribly! it changed my personality! i became an unscrupulous being, devoted to crime!"
luckily you removed the crown! though i'm going to have to turn myself over to the police...
don't you worry about that!
soon after...
what are you waiting for? go attack the money bin!
look up there!
i've vanquished the dastardly dr. katastrofo! i will punish him suitably! this should serve as a lesson to certain multi-billionaires wishing to get rid of local superheroes a little to quickly!
you should be ashamed, scrooge!
oooooh!
three cheers for paperinik!
he's the best!
TCHING! TCHING!
?!


later...
i can't thank you enough!
ah! it was nothin!
you have a lot on your plate as is, gyro. the boys return monday & you have to return the house to the way it was. they can't see it like this!
gulp
a week later...
hello, uncle scrooge!
hmph!
all you do is read and sleep! why can't you be more like your friend paperinik?
i thought paperinik was a "relic of the past" outta style!
ahem! in fact, that's the reason i'm here, donald. could you tell him that i give him all my apologies?
ok! i'll tell him!
people mock the unlucky donald duck, but they cheer for paperinik, the superhero that protects them from all evils!
FIN